UNDER NIGHT'S SABLE MANTLE

Sights and Sounds of the Streets of Omaha.

AFTER THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT

From the Gloom and Sin of the Bot toms to the Moonlit Glory of Capitol Hill-A Reporter's Stroll.

Midnight in Omaha. It is midnight in Omaha.

The last cable car, with its staring headlight, has just clattered over the hill to the power house; the roar and rumble of a thousand wheels which filled the streets a few hours ago is hushed; the jangling of bells and the clatter of hoofs over the pavement is heard no more; the crowd which a little while ago thronged the hotel rotundas has thinned down to a few impatient waiters for late trains, or hungry-faced unfortunates dreading the hour when they will be ordered out to their lonely tramp of the streets; the brilliance which blazed from the saloon windows has given place to a dimmer glow, back of which, no doubt, many a lingering tippler is is insisting on "just one more for a night-cap." Yellow pencils of light are cast across the pavement from newspaper offices where hundreds of busy hands and brains are classifying chrystalizing into the type of the morning paper the news and thoughts of the world; from the telegraph offices where listening ears and hurrying pens hear and record the story of one sorrow and joy, passion and crime; from the police station, where ribald songs and bitter sobs, curses, prayers, and delirious laughter mingle in one horrible din, and from the chambers of suffering and death.

There is not much life on the streets. An occasional cab clatters past; here and there a party of reeling "rounders" troll out discordant snatches of song; telegraph messengers in various stages of dilapidation and raggedness flit to and fro with the news of the world in their hands; newspaper reporters skurry along in their search for news; the monotonous clanking footsteps of the patrolman echoe loudly across the street; a sudden rush up the street, the clang of a gong, and the police patrol wagon dashed past to the scene of an accident or drunken row. Few of the respectable element

would be particularly pleased at the prospect of a walk about the city at this hour, though they may appreciate it in A reporter has recorded one night's

occurrences. Leaving Fifteenth and Farnam, he turned his coat collar about his ears and sauntered over to Douglas. This thoroughfare was a little more animated than Farnam, though even it was almost deserted. Along the curb in front of the office of the American District telegraph company a dozen or more cabs were stand-

ing, while the drivers tramped up and down the pavement, slandown the pavement, slapping their arms across, their breasts to keep up the circulation. A slight skift of snow drifted around the corners and the wind wailed dismally through the wires over head. At Ninth he turned north to the "burnt district." Life enough here evidently. though many of the features of four o five years ago were gone. All the redcurtained window were ablaze with right; the sound of cracked pianos and wheezy violins played by drunken musi cians floated out on the air; "society bloods" reeled in and out of the door twice a couple of skulking roughs slouched towards him and peered into his face-they knew himporter is not worth slugging. Further down the street he passed noisesome dens where debased, debauched hu-

From one of the huts came the sound of crashing furniture, a slaming of doors, a man's curse, a woman's shrick of murder and a heavy fall.

"Nothing!" Some great drunken brute was displeased with "his woman" and "smashed her one." Nothing! There she lies moaning on the floor, a huddled heap of filthy rags, beer soaked, bleareyed and-a woman.

She is his wife maybe, maybe not. She clings to him with the blind spaniel-like devotion which the Creator has given to some women. The purple print of the brutal fist of the stupified aulk snoring on the bed is her reward. He wants to "learn her something." The heart turns sick at the unutter able shame of it.

A little of this goes a long way, and the reporter made his way back along

Something was lying on the crossing at Dodge, whitened with snow. It was a man, and the upturned face had a ghastly gleam in the gaslight. "Slugged," was the verdict of the reporter as he felt his cold face. The fine snow had drifted into his hair, eves and half-opened mouth. It was horrible. Nobody was in sight, and a cold chill crept up the reporter's back as he thought of where suspicion might fall. He braced himself, however, and sought a policeman.

'Mike, I believe there's a fellow up here who has been stugged.' Mike came and inspected, grunted, drew his club and rapped it sharply on

the soles of the victim's feet. Then the corpse grunted and rolled over. There was a crunching sound of breaking glass and a suffocating odor

of alcohol rose in the air. "That's what slugged him," chuckled ike. "Here young feller, change Mike.

Then the patrol rumbled down the street and "the drunk" was pitched in like a log and hauled off to the station. This is the burnt district of to-day and it is a paradise to what it was a few

years ago. The police for many years seemed entirely unable to cope with the evil-doers that made this their home. Finally, however, it was in a measure brought under subjugation and to-day it is less notorious as a crime producing

center than it has been for many years Dago town, though, still flourishes in

all its prestine glory. In the alley be-tween Jones and Pacific streets, down near the railroad tracks, this blot upon the city's purity still exists. Mysterious disappearance of strangers; rob-beries and kindred crimes are laid to the door of its inhabitants. The vile liquor sold in the low saloons of the alley in itself is an incentive to crime. Italians, negroes, Americans and representatives of all the nations of the givilized world blend together in most abandoned equality. It is not a desirable place for an honest man to wander

into. The cheap lodging houses should not be overlooked. It is after midnight that they do their thieving business. The people who patronize them are not, rule, of the class who fol-the rule, "early to bed, to rise," etc. From 12 ock on deprayed men and women continually drop in, deposit their 15

cents with the evil visaged "clerk" and are shown to a filthy bed somewhere back in the dark recesses of the place. Occasionally a man who evidently be longs to the higher walks of life, will enter and go to a night of torment in one of the dingy closets advertised on the canvass sign that hangs over the door outside as "elegant rooms." One night's experience is always sufficient for these; they would rather walk the streets throughout the night than to at-

tempt sleep in such a place. At the depots there is more or less activity throughout the night. In the waiting rooms tired travelers whose scanty means forbid the luxury of a hotel, drowse off into dreams of home; tired mothers soothe the restless babe; emigrants sit nuddled together waiting with stolid patience the time when they shall continue their journey.

Lights are always burning in the Chinese laundries, no matter how late the hour, and if one is inclined to listen he may hear the inmates jabbering in their heathenish jargon. It is a most noticeable fact that these Chinese laundrymen seem to have positively no allotted time for sleeping. What transpires within their dingy little holes can be judged only from the result of occasional raids by the police and the well known depravity of the race. They are suspicious and wary, and the en-trance of a stranger into their places after night is received with scowls and jabberings and a general invitation from the heathen to "glet out." One draws a long breath as he emer-

ges from the gloom of the city into the moonlit glory of the summit of Capitol hill. Below lies the sleeping town bathed in moonlight, "mystic, wonderful;" beyond, the river glorious with the sparkling of myriads of icy diamonds and beyond that still the outlines of the hills of Iowa. Along the river front and over to the right are thousands of signal lights-red, blue, purple, and yellow; from tall chimnies here and there wreaths of white smoke curl up against the dark background of the sky while everywhere is seen the clear star-like gleam of electric lights. hind, towers up the high school, tall, stately and beautiful.

It is a picture of perfect peace and beauty and one which makes it hard to realize that down in the shadows are scenes of unutterable misery and wretchedness, huts and dens where crime holds high revel the night long, where men, women and children-the pity of it-black, white, and yellow, debased and desperate, huddle together in the depths of degredation.

In the Gallery. J. M. Quinn in Bismarck Tribune Oim a wild son of Airin, from swait County

Kirry. Oive hunted the English and faced the banshee; Oi love the shillaly, for wid it Oi'm merry-It's friendship is good on a bit of a spree

Oi've sain all the riots that shook wall an rafter An' riddled with chaos the beautiful air; Mesel' is the maun who wid shoutin' an' Hev jined in the fun at the Donnybrook

Me name-Mickey Murphy-ye'll find in the places Where names av the illegant heroes ap-

Who spit fire an' blazes in Orangemin's faces
An' shouted defiance in Johnny Bull's ear. ut all of these scenes which Oi fondly re-

member, No longer Oi mintion wid boastin' or pride— oike dilicate flowers 'naith frests of Decimbor They've lost all their swaitness an' with-

ered an' died. The Donnybrook fair saims a poor sleepy cra-

ture; Alas, fair Kilkinny no more has a charm, For Or've gazed on Dakota's complait legislature, An' seen all her dynemite statesmin per-

RELIGIOUS.

form.

A new Presbyterian college is to be located at Marshall, Mo. The town gives \$142,000 in money and \$20,000 in lang. St. Louis preachers are conducting a crusade against the practice of mourners stop-ping at saloons on the way back from the

emetery. The cathedral in Melbourne, Australia. which will shortly be opened, has cost £160, 000. The site, the gift of the government, is said to be worth £800,000.

Mount Athos, with its 10,000 monks, is one of the strongest spots in southeastern Eu-rope. The monks are of the Orthodox, or Greek—that is, Russian church.

A large Roman Catholic cathedral was ublicly dedicated at Hong Kong on Decem-er 7. The roof is made of east iron from clasgow. The main building is of blue brick, relieved by flying buttresses of red brick and cement.

General Charles T. Hillyer of Hartford, who recently gave the Young Men's Christian association of that city a \$49,000 building lot, is eighty-nine years old. He takes great interest in works of benevolence and gives largely.

Twelve years ago the Modoc Indians were ncivilized heathen. Now they are a community of industrious farmers, with half their number professing christians. It cost the United States government \$1,848,000 to care for 2,200 Dakota Indians seven years, while they were savages. After they were christianized it cost for seven years, \$120,000, a saving of \$1,728,000.

The Samoans, regarding whom so much interest is now feit, are considered the finest race among the Polyesian Islands. They are graceful, pleasing, of good physique, and have a soft and musical language. They have been converted to christianity and are very moral and honest. On Sunday no wors is permitted on shore, nor are natives al lowed, it is said, to work on board ships in port. The sale of liquors is absolutely pro-hibited. It is to be hoped that the faith of these people in christian nations may not be wronged through violation of treaties.

SINGULARITIES.

A two-headed calf is one of the freaks safe to exist at Macon, Ga.

A rabbit with two tails was caught in a trap at Red Bank, N. J., last week. An immense toad-stool three feet in diameter was found recently at Weicott, Vt., on a beech tree.

In thirteen years, according to a paragraph on the rounds, not a single birth has taken place at Liberty, Ky., a town with several hundred inhabitants. A lady residing in Elberton, N. J., has a

pet hen that laid twenty-nine eggs during the month of January. She has kept a strict count of the eggs and is sure that they were A Boston paper tells of a dog that for some time past has been in the babit of leaving his home on Thursday evening and remaining

away until Saturday morning. The matter was finally investigated, and it was found, so the story goes, that he spent Friday with a neighboring family where meat was caten on that day. His master's family had fish on Friday. A miraculaus escape from instant death

was made recently by seven radroad hands employed near Leavenworth, Kan. They occupied a tent, in which seventy-live pounds of dynamite was stored. The dynamite exploded, and bees, trunks and tent were seat-tered in all directions, but the mea were not injured in the slightest, though their cloth-

ng was considerably torn. Divers have discovered two vessels, one of which was loaded with silver, that went to the bottom in the Gulf of Finland more than the bottom in the Guif of Finland more than a century ago. They were overgrown with seaweeds and tang, which has been cut through, but the holds of the crafts have not been explored, as the divers fear that the decks are too rotten to hold them. No traces of silver have been found, but the remains of anyles, cucumbers, buckles, coffee rots. of apples, cucumbers, buckles, coffee pots and shoes with pointed toos have been brought to light together with some well-corked bottles, all of which burst as soon as the air touched them.

AMONG THE POOR AND LOWLY

The Bee Reporter's Last Visit to Poverty and Squalor.

MRS. MEYERS' ISCHEME SPOILED.

The Sad Scene Witnessed at John Zadena's Home in the Polish Settlement-Matters of a General Nature.

Final Calls on the Poor.

THE BEE representative paid his last visit to poverty with a number of calls on residents of the Polish settlement near Sheeley station. He dropped County Agent Mahoney on his visit to Inventor Rush, but managed to secure is favor again and pressed him and his horse into service for the final trip.

On the way to the settlement he had the laugh at the agent's expense. When near the corner of Twenty-ninth street and Poppleton avenue he brought the nag to a standstill and remarked: "While I'm out here I believe I'll call on Mrs. Myers. She lives in this neighborhood and is a poor widow. Last winter, she says, her husband was engaged in cutting ice, and unfortunately slipped into an opening and was drowned. It's a pretty sad case. There's the house over there-the pretty little cream colored one with the steps leading up to the front door."

The house was reached and Mr. Mahoney jumped out. He was about to ascend the steps when he was accosted by a man in the yard.

"Is Mrs. Myers at home?" asked the agent. 'No, sir."

"This is where she lives, isn't it?" "Yes, sir. She's at one of the neighbor's. Is there any message you want to leave for her?" "Who are you?"

"I'm her husband?" "Her husband! I thought her husband was drowned last winter?" said John, in astonishment. "Hasn't she been getting aid from the county right

Mr. Myers and Mr. Mahoney met then for the first time and Mr. Myers let the cat out of the bag. "Just tell your wife not to make any more calls on me," said the county agent as he angrily returned to the

"I have been at that house several times before," he said, "and I never suspected the woman was other than what she claimed to be. It's the first time I've met a man there. He didn't know me and gave the game away." "It is only one of the numerons swindles perpetrated on charity."

At the Polish settlement a number of calls were made. The people have imported jaw-breaking names, and conversation with them is only carried on by pressing the children into service as interpreters. Everybody lives on Thirty-first and Walnut streets, although fully fifty houses are embraced in the settlement. The visit of the poormaster spreads from house to house on his first appearance, and when he reaches the different homes they are prepared for him with the most miserable faces possible. They are a hard set to catch napping when any rations are to be doled out.

The home of John Zadena was the third one visited. A blight seems to rest on the offspring of John and his wife. In the mother's arms was clasped baby without an eye in it head. The picture was pitiable. The little one laughed and talked with its brothers and fondled its mother, and now and then the eyelids would open, and it would make a vain effort to see whom the strangers were whose voices he heard. A look into its chubby face revealed a pair of empty sockets, a sightless being deprived of the light of heaven. The BEE man watched the unfortunate child. Now the silence would be broken by one of the strange voices, the lids would part, for a moment they would remain open, and then, as though conscious of his affliction, the baby head would drop on its mother's shoulders, and the sight-less eyes would be hidden from view. There for a time the head would rest in mute anguish, only to be raised againand the same proceeding repeated when some playful chatter on the part of his brothers would arouse his attention.

It was a sad sight. THE BEE representative in his travels among the poor had entered houses where the pinched and gaunt faces of the children told the story of stunted meals and nights bed on hungry stomachs, where the blue lips and chattering teeth revealed the scanty fuel pile and the hours of suffering from the cold winds of winter; where the dirty faces and the clotted and unwashed raiments were the evidences of shiftless and lazy parents and abodes of vice, but nowhere in his travels had his eyes rested on a scene that appealed so strongly to his better nature and softened a heart hardened by years of newspaper work, as that innocent, laughing, pretty baby, hiding its sightless eyes in its mother's apron. Every week the mother comes with the baby down to the county building when she calls for her weekly allowance

of rations. Besides the blind baby, another of the Zadena boys, aged fourteen, is deaf and dumb, an inmate of the state institute. and another, aged eleven, is at home a deformed cripple. Four other children

are sound and healty.

The visit to the Zadenas was the last one paid, and THE BEE's reporter's trip through poverty was at an end. In writing of what he saw he has taken cases that presented something out of the ordinary run. He went into many homes where the county is dispensing aid and was convinced that the relief furnished was justified by the evidences of actual need. In many cases poverty exists, not as a result of misfortune or inability to work, but because the parents have lived up to and beyond what they earned in the summer, without a thought of laying aside a dollar to tide them over the winter. In many cases where a county dependent is found to be a woman with a family of children, the husband was a worthless set and left the mother to provide for hersel' and little ones. In other cases the worthless sot is still a family fixture and partakes of the aid furnished. In most of the cases it is a question of starve and freeze or the county to the rescue,

the face. The poor of Omaha have had a zealous missionary in the person of an old gentleman who is now in his seventysixth year, and whose aged limbs are losing that vigor that characterized them in years gone by when a case of want was called to his notice. For fourteen winters he has devoted his time and means to relieving suffering. This winter he is quietly dispensing charity just as he has dispensed it every winter heretofore. Last winter charity just as he has dispensed it harder or more hopsess labor than that of every winter heretofore. Last winter trying to convert those pagens to rightcounhis son-in-law placed \$1,000 in his ness, we have never yet heard of it.

and no matter what brings people to

this sad plight it is human to forget

the cause when suffering stares you in

hands for distribution among the needy sufferers from the blizzard When he calls on County Agent Mahoney for an order for a half-ton of coal he always gets it, for when he says he has a deserving case you may rest assured the charity it well disposed. The county dispensary has grown to be quite an institution. An average of 400 prescriptions are compounded each

month. The average drug store located in the residence portion of the city considers it a good day's business when ten prescriptions are put up. The city con-tributes to the support of the dispensary and the city physician sends prescrip-tions there to be filled when the case is a public one. The bulk of the medicine furnished is for county charges under the care of Dr. Keogh and his assistant, Dr. Harrigan. In conversation with a retail druggist doing business in Omaha. who has had an extensive experience in public dispensaries in Europe, the assertion was made that the method now pursued in Douglas county was the cheapest and most satisfactory way of furnishing, the poor with medicine.

The Old Fiddler.

Addaide Preston in New York World. When de corn am gettin' ripe, an' de wheat am gebbered in, An' de moon in de sky am hangin' low, I takes down my åddle an' we taks awhile

terger'.
As we sots in the little cabin do'. De fiddle's growin' weak, but it 'pear te underston'. As it quiver an' it sigh neaf de bow.

An' it struggle mitey hyard, but it eyar' no get de soun' Ob de music ob de long, long er-go For de life seems ter gone right clar out're

"Money Musk,"
An' we nebber git "Ole Zip Coon" ter go; An' de white folks nebber arsk for de pore ole man now, Like dey uster when dey danced long er-go.

It am lonely sometimes, an' my hyart is nigh For de wea'ness ob waitin' here below; An' I 'spect dat de Marster waen he call for ter break, all de res'

Must'er somehow hab fergit Uncle Joe! But he'll 'member some day, an' de time am boun' ter come, When I hear de angels callin' sof' an' low; Den Marster keep de hyarps fer de white

folks when dey 'rive,
An' lebe me jes' my fiddle an' my bow. Den, Dinah! oh, my Dinah! in de bright golden lan', In de fiel's whar de crystle waters flo'—

We will walk while I play de ole tunes dat When de corn was gettin' ripe long er-go!

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A lynching party always travels at breakneck pače When a pugilist won't pugil he should b made to pugil-or come off the perch. The indications are that after the 4th of next March our postoffice department will

not bag at the knees. The Hungarian diet, which attract sunusual attention just now, must be too high-spiced, judging from its exciting effects. A Boston dime museum man has fallen heir to a legacy of \$100,000. He should exhibit himself as a freak-a freak of fortune The Chicago ball players do not appear to have been very deeply impressed with the Pyramids. They don't like cheops without

tomato sauce. Twenty dollars a month is all they put up for a king in Samoa, but that is full as much as the average American would risk on a single king.

John Ruskin still uses candles for illuminating purposes. In a foot race with the nineteenth century John appears to have been extremely left. When General Boulanger heard that the

umor was affoat that he was to marry a St. Louis woman he could hardly fite an inangnant denial too quickly: There is now no longer any doubt that the inaugural ball will be extirely respectable. Colonel Elliott F. Shepard has purchased

tickets for the occasion. Weather poets ought to know meterology. Jay Gould began his caseer by sweeping out a broker's office. Subsequently he leaned out the broker.

and it is probably well for the doting Antony that she never did. She night have dropped him for a Chicago ball player. Cardinal Manning says the United States is going to seed, and Congressman Russell declares that too much seed is going to states. That's the way folks differ:

Cleopatra never saw a game of base ball,

A Washington man volunteers to be one of fifty who will adopt the "many and graceful knee-breeches" and start the fashion. Such heroism could only come from good calves. Minister Perry Belmont has been kindly received at the court of Madrid. He had a nice chat with the queen regent the other day and a very enjoyable game of peek a boo with his majesty the king

Admiral Luce is about to be retired from ctive service. This bluffold salt will long be remembered for the intrepid manner in which he popped champagne corks at the

Fifty thousand men will march in the in augural procession at Washington March 4. On the same day Mr. Cleveland will be accompanied to the railroad station by one man carrying a traveling-bag and an aircushion.

Uncle William M. Evarts, of New York, has past his 71st birthday. His eye is not dim nor his natural force abated. Neither has the bridge of his nose lost the smallest fraction of an inch of its commanding proportions.

CONNUBIALITIES.

This advertisement appeared in the Rome (Ga.) Tribune: Three members (two daughters and a son) of a family in Shady Hook, Ky., were mar-

ried one day this week. Rev. G. A. Tewkesbury, of Washington, lost his wife less than a year ago. A few days ago he announced his engagement to a ublic singer. His congregation "kicked"

and he resigned. Wanted—A couple who wish to marry to call on Justice Walter Harris in his new of-fice, over Bass & Hill's real estate office. He has received his commission, and is ready to perform marriage ceremonies at a very low rate.

The Union Pacific brakeman, of Evanston,

Wyo., who eloped with the three wives of a Mormon elder, has developed a new method of getting rid of the surviving twin relic. If brakeman can stand it the elder will ioubtless pull through. A woman who went out to Burmah as missionary converted a native as soon as she

arrived, and then married him. When the next batch of female missionaries arrived the male natives took to the woods, according to the Norristown Herald—again lilus-trating the axiom that "self-preservation is the first law of nature." An applicant for a marriage license was a colored man of about twenty-eight years, Being asked his age he replied, "Ninety three years." "What is the age of the lady you intend to marry!" asked the startled clerk. "She's about ninety-two years," said the applicant. As the man's appearance did not bear out his assertion the clerk

divided both ages by four and issued a li

cense accordingly. At a recent fashionable wedding in New York the father of the bride wore a broad grin as he walked up the church asse with his daughter. During the ceremony he chuckled several times, and at its close he broke into an unmistakenble laugh. As he is a prominent citizen of unimpeacnaple something the several contents and a several contents are the several contents. briety, and is known to have the tenderest regard for his family, and for his daughter in particular, many were somewhat scandalized by such an apparent breach of decorum. At the wedding reception the good gentleman solved the mystery. He suddenly remembered that the last time he had been inside of any church was ween he was himself married in that year edition.

married in that very edifice. Boy Preacher Harrison has stirred up a violent contention in New York and Brook-lyn by giving it out cold and flat that he must have pay to the amount of \$100 a week for his services as a revivalist. Our sympa thies are with Mr. Harrison, for if there is

A DAKOTA RANCHMAN'S LIFE

Much Pleasanter in the Hills Than on the Plains.

WHERE BLIZZARDS BLOW NOT

A Cozy Home Nestling Among the Pine Clad Mountains-The Ideal Farm-A Mania for Prospecting.

Ranches in the Hills. RAPID CITY, Dak., Feb. 19.- [Special

Correspondence of THE BEE. |- It would bedifficult to find in all the wide world a country whose vaciety of mineral resources is greater than that of southwestern Dakota. Its gold, silver and tin, its platinum, nickle and zinc, its plumbage, mica and kaolin, its lime, gypsum, marble, state and sandstone, with all their merits and defects, have been diffusely advertised, so that anybody who knows anything of the Black Hills, is, at least, acquainted with the claim which this section puts forth to great mineral wealth. But as in California, when the remarkable placer gold diggings were exhausted, men turned their attention to other and more lasting pursuits, and discovered that the soil was admirably adapted to profitable farming, so in the Black Hills, it has been discovered that agriculture pays the small capitalists better han the pursuit of glittering dust. The difficult processes and methods of quartz mining have, indeed, been conclusively shown by actual working, to esult in immense profits in the Black Hills, but for such purposes science and great capital are required as in all parts of the world. It has been commonly supposed by

eastern people who have never seen the Hills, that they are very high and so close together as to be practically impassible. The supposition is extremely erroneous, because there are really few portions of this section which are not equally as accessible to railroads as are most portions of the Appalachian chain along the Atlantic coast. When the gathering of great population and the increase of industry hall insure a profitable business for standard-guage railroads, then they wil. be built without the impediment of serious engineering difficulties. The hills themselves resemble, in a great degree, the mountains of the Appalachian chain. Their tops are rounded and covered with a dense growth of black pine timber.

There are, scattered all through the mountainous region, innumerable little villages which contain a soil washed down from the mountain slopes through many ages, and as fertile as the banks of Mississippi's delta. Many of these valleys are already in a high state of cultivation, and richly repay the efforts of labor by producing vegetables of every description, and several varieties of small grain. It is not usual for upand valley ranches to devote much of their time or land to the production of wheat, for the reason that barley and oats are more profitable, and the conditions more favorable for their growth. Indeed, it may be safely said that oats form the staple product of mountain ranches, and find a ready and high-priced market in the mining camps and among the stock growers of the plains. Nor is it an ancommon thing for these ranches to secure a crop of from fifty to sixty bushels of oats to the acre, and there is good authority for the state-ment that some crops have furnished as th as seventy-five bushe The vegetables, too, are of a quality not surpassed in any part of the world, and the petatoes of the Black Hills are

The mountain ranch is always a scene on which lovers of beauty, grandeur and variety find pleasure in feasting the eyes. It is usually situated in a canyon or basin, which is walled on two sides and sometimes four by hills which, are luxuriantly timbered. In most cases such a ranch is well watered and near the well-kept house of the rancher there is invariably a living spring of pure, sweet mountain water. vantages which the mountain rancher has over his brother of the plains, apart from the seenery and pure, healthful water, are numerous. His land, in the wild state, is free from timber and ready for the plow, yet the timber is close by, and, unlike the inhabitant of the plains. he is not compelled to haul the material of which his house is built from afar. His fuel, too, is but a few steps from his door and in the winter season he realizes a goodly profit by taking loads of cord wood to the nearest camp or down to the treeless prairies. prairie rancher, on the other hand, is forced to carry his lumber for building and his wood for fuel, many miles and

consumes much time and labor in so doing. The mountain rancher is well [proteeted by the high walls which protect him from the biting blasts of winter. No blizzards freeze him and no tornadoes and cyclones blow his house away. His stock is well sheltered by the tree and high hills, and grows sleek and fat almost without any attention. Indeed. this entire region may claim, with the mountain rancher, immunity from the climatic severities which affect the eastern and northern parts of Dakota, and this blessing is due to the protection afforded by the mountains. To the mountain rancher it makes little difference whether the season is rainy or dry. The soil of his farm is at all sufficiently moist and watered. He needs no irrigating ditch, and never has occasion to fear too much water except that spring freshets may, in some localities, delay seeding.

But the mountain rancher is not merely a rancher. The mountains de-mands his attention, and sometimes he becomes neglectful of his agricultural interests on that account. He is usually an inveterate prospector for minerals, and the claims which he has staked for gold, silver and tin, under the United States mineral laws, are very numerous. The fact is, that the mountains and mines, not the soil, were the inducements to his locating. The farm is his means to an end-the support se cured to enables him to dig for a for Nor have the hopes of the rancher

been always in vain. In tilling the soil and hunting for mines he has, in many instances made rich strikes and, espec ially in the tin districts, the cases are quite numerous, where both farm and mines have been for many thousand dollars. Sometimes a great mining company becomes covetous of ranchers' holdings and pays him a large sum for the farm for town site or millsite purposes and very often for placer mining uses. But if the mountain rancher's situa-

tion is interesting, and his condition prosperous, it must not be supposed that he is entirely without difficulties. There are some drawbacks to even so bright a prospect as his. In the summer time there are fierce electric storms among the hills and although they do not come very often and are not really dangerous, yet they are sufficiently ter rific to affect weak nerves and as light-

nings flash and thunders roll, the strongest mind may well be awed. There are sometimes hall storms just as there are in prairie countries, and in their path the growing crops are batdown and destroyed. But these tered drawbacks are not more serious than are the disasters which overtake the farmer in nearly every part of the earth. The greatest drawback, however to ranching among the Hills, would probably be found by the prairie rancher in the insecurity of titles to land in the mineral districts. greater part of the Black Hills country, proper, is unsurveyed and not subject to entry under the homestead, preemption and timber culture laws of the United States. By the Black Hills proper is the mountainous it should be remembered adjacent to the mountain that s a vast open, treeless region composed

of valleys and tables, which are voted to the uses of great herds of stock and thousands of ranches. The open, treeless region is surveyed and largely been taken by homesteaders aithough much still remains unoccu pied and open to entry. The titl which the mountain rancher gets is taken in one of two ways. The first way is known as the "squatters right" and consists of fencing the desired tract. This right is possessing, morely, and subject, at all times, to the uses of miners who are entitled to run over and prospect on the fenced ground for minerals. The second right is that which is given by the United States laws to placer miners. Most of the mountain ranchers have availed themselves of the advantages of the law, in reference to placer mining and have not only fenced their land, but have sunk shafts or excavated tunnels in the bars and high ridges which are included in their several twenty acre placer locations, in compliance with the requirements of the law in reference to assessment work. By doing \$500 worth of work on each twenty acre lot and paying five dollars an acre for it, the locator is entitled to a patent.

On many of the mountain ranches the bars pay for working and in Pennington county, during the year just past, some \$40,000 worth of gold was produced from these sources and sold at the banks in Rapid City. It cannot be said that these bars are "rich" in the sense that the term "rich" is used in mining countries. That is, they do not pay suf ficient to warrant miners, except in some few favored localities, in devoting their entire attention to the production of gold with the pick, shovel, pans or sluice boxes. Yet it is believed, with reason, that great profits would result from the judicious investment of large capital and the application of hydraulics. Be that as it may the mountain rancher adds to his income from this source, if he is so fortunate as to be the possessor of a gold-bearing bar.

It is a noticeable fact that every year the number of mountain ranches, reduced to agricultural and stock uses, increases. The prospect of large mining operations in the tin and refactory ore districts of the hills, has induced many to make locations and raise vegetables and oats for the growing local market. The business of distributing groceries and implements, clothing and supplies for the mountain ranchers and miners, is already very large, and the stocks kept on hand by merchants in Deadwood and Rapid City are immense. Custer and Sturgis are also important points of distribution and the former, although situated in the mountains and having no trade whatever from the prairies, is sustained almost altogether by the people who till the soil of the mountain valleys. It is remarkable that so much agricultural land exists in the spaces between the mountains, and it doubtedly true that it is sufficient in area to support a large population.

EDUCATIONAL.

There are 3,000 Roman Catholic parochia schools in the United States, with an enroll ment of 510,000 pupils.

At Bryn Mawr (Pa.) college there is an appropriation of \$3,000 a year to be expended in books for the different departments. A new chair of political economy is to be established at Yale by members of the class of 1875. Protection alone is to be taught from

this chair. A new term at Vanderbilt university began February 1. A new physical laboratory has been fitted up and given in charge of Prof. John Daniel, late of Johns Hopkins uni

versity.
Princeton college figures for 1888-89: Pro fessors, tutors, etc., 42; undergraduate stu-dents in the academic department, 483; graduate students, 90; total number of student and fellows, 667. The editors of the Davismouth .Egis, the

college annual, have been put on probation by the faculty for certain alleged libelous cartoons which appeared in it. Five of them have been deprived of scholarships. It is stated that Governor Gordon, of Georgia, has recommended the restoration of the \$8,000 grant to the Atlanta university which was withdrawn last year because

white and black students were admitted to the same classes. The Armstrong hall at Tuskegee (Ala.) Normal sensol has recently been completed. It was built by the Tuskegee students, who are negroes, they sawing the lumber, making the brick, and doing all the work of erection and finish except putting on the tin roof.

The projected Clark university, at Worcester, Mass., which it is intended shall rank with Johns Hopkins in opportunity for advanced study, is fortunate in the selection of Prof. G. Stanley Hall, now of Johns Hopkins, as its president. The university will open next October. The term which ended with the mid-year examination at Wellesley was one of unmis takable success. Wellesley has grown year

by year, until now almost seven hundre, young women are enrolled as students. The present Freshman class, the largest in the listory of the college, numbers 200. Chicago is to have a university, but it re-mained with New York to give it to her. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, of New York, is the gentleman to whom so many references have been made in the papers of late in con-

nection with the rumored project, and it is to him that Chicago will be indebted for an institution of learning which will be worthy of the city and the west, For American universities, the last repor of the commissioner of education (Washing ton, 1888) gives the following statistics: Har vard university heads the list with productive funds amounting to \$5,172,000 and yielding an income of \$3,33,000. This sum is increased by tuition fees \$254,000, and receipts from other sources \$87,000, making a total annual income of \$704,000. Yale stands next in its total receipts, though not in endow-ment. Its invested funds amount to \$2,284, 000, with a resulting income of \$147,000. The receipts from tuition fees and other sources,

raised its total income to \$502,000. IMPLETIES.

"What a pity it is," says a city clergyman, "that there are so many sweet sinners and sour saints." "Do you expect to keep Lent, Mr. Gay-boy!" *Oh, yes, sorter half keep it; that is, my better half keeps it."

It is eminently proper to refer to the un-known man who will give \$30,000,000 to found a Baptist university as a philanthrophist of the first water. A minister preached a trial sermon in an

eastern city Sunday from the text, "One thing thou lackest." Did he refer to himself or the congregation? An Arkansas man who bears the name of Jerusalem John Johnson wants it changed to John the Baptist Smith is order that he may inherit ten acres of land.

Sam Jones claims to have converted 1,200 persons during his campaign in Les Angeles. The perceptible reduction in the altitude of the boem stories from that locality is hus accounted for.

"In what condition was the Patriarch Job at the end of his life?" asked a Cameen Sun-day school teacher of a quiet-looking boy at

the foot of the class. "Dead," calmly re-

plied the quiet-looking boy, She (as her theological suitor, in pulling his gloves from his overcoat pocket, throws out a laundry check)-"Oh, this is some of that dear, delightful old Hebrew, isn't iti and in your own handwriting, too. I am going to keep it. It may be something very remantic."





Charles Rose, residing at No. 1312 Jones St. an engineer by trade, but lately working's a general work, has lived here about two years, has been deaf more or less for twenty years, and quite deaf for some time, has had catarrh, with its usual symptoms, such as stopping up of nose and accumulations of mucus in hi throat; he complained of ringing and buzzing n his ears, which was a great annoyance to him He reads the daily papers, and through them was induced to call on Dr. Jordan, in the Ramge Building to see if his nose, throat and ears could be benefitted. He was told they could be, and becommenced treatment. He commenced to improve in a short time, and after a course of about three months, was rewarded with a return of his hearing, so much so that now near the slightest whisper. He has no ringing to his ears, and his nose and throat has ceased to trouble him entirely. He says: "I can now appreciate what before was a total blank, and I cannot speak too highly of the Doctor's

DOCTOR

J. CRESAP McCOY. (Late of Bellevne Hospital, New York)

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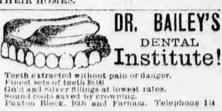
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Note—Dr. Charles M. Jordan has been restdent physician for Dr. McCoy, in Omaha, for the past year and is the physician who has made the cures that have been published weekly in this paper.

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